

R 484
Magni Sylvii
SALVOLATILE OLEOSUM,
radiis solaribus impregnatum.

That Great

MEDICINE;

SHEWING

Its Inventor, and Promotors Sr. *Theo-*
dor My-Hearn and *Franciscus de le boe*
Sylvius the two great *Physitians*

OF

EUROPE.

*Ο ιατρεις τοις παρυσιας τοις
αυτοισι καταρτυεις --- Hip.*

Roger L'Estrange

*Numinis instar venerandum sit medicamen, quo,
non Corporis sed & Animi redintegratur
lapsus; quippe a se invicem ita pendent ut
unius, inimicus, alterius sit hostis. Sdn.*

L O N D O N.

Printed in the Year, 1674.

(25)

Magni Sylvii

SAL VOLATILE OF ROSUM

radis solarius inprobatum.

Thm Great

MEDICINE

SHAWING

the Inventor, and Promoters of the

the Medicine and Promoters of the

OF

EUROPE.

Of the Medicine and Promoters of the

the Medicine and Promoters of the

LONDON

Printed by the Author

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To the

READER.

Seneca blames Aristotle, for complaining that Nature had granted a longer Life to Bruits than Man. But Epictetus ends his querulencie when he said prout moderati sumus ita & atavi finis nam poculis pars maxima perit. And we daily see that Vita, and Vinum, are not long lasting Neighbours; Ceres and Bacchus, like Fire and Water are good Servants but ill Masters, and can number Sculs, with Sword, and Famine, cast thy Eye back: O Reader! but to the end of a seven years thought, and tell me then how many lusty young Men that thou hast known have died Martyr's to the Pip and Pot: short words but sure death's, consider this before the silver cord be broken, and the keepers of the House tremble; we must one day shut up our Shop windows for Eternity, draw the curtain, put out the candle, and bid goodnight to all the World, for if Iron, Steel, and Stones, wears out and decays, know, that Flesh and Blood cannot last always, remember the Epigrammist puts Salubre Corpus among those things that makes up jucundissima Vita, God

To the Reader.

grant we may all consider this whilst it is called to Day, before the evil ones come, wherein we shall say we have no pleasure in them, yet a little while and all our beads must come to the cold Tomb; we must all into our wainscot Parlor, the Coffin, and in a close hole under-ground sleep the sleep of all the World; how then doth it concern thee to mind thy Health, thy Body and Soul being all thy charge? Long Life is a great Blessing, God grant thou mayst consider it, and live to see thy Childrens children, and peace upon Israel.

Licensed

Aug. 22.

Roger L' EStrange.

SAL



SAL VOLATILE OLEOSUM:

That Great

M E D I C I N E:



Βίος Βελος ἢ τίχην μακρόν, &c. says the Divine *Hypocrates*, not that Nature hath given us so short a life; but by Sin and disorder we have made it so. And *Solomon* the wisest of Men, in his Exhortations to Temperance, and long life, puts the question; *For why shouldst thou die before thy time?* And indeed the great business of all ages (both of *Philosophers* and *Physicians*) hath been to propagate *Medicine*, and *Morality*; Health of Body, and tranquility of Mind, being the two great hinges on which all humane content is turned. Hence came the answer of that great Master of reason, and pious Stoick *Seneca*, who being demanded why he took such pains in his Study, replied, *Ut mentem sanam in Corpore sano habeamus.* Health being the true Honey-comb that sweetens all our worldly comforts, was well considered on by *Joannes Panphylomus*, that Divine and Learned Hermit, the first

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Inventor of this *Medicine*, being a hundred forty and seven years old, when he presented a Bottle of this red Liquor to the *Emperor* (having then received extream *Uction*, being in the *Agonie* of death, and given over by all his *Physicians*) with this Inscription, *Piei & Sacerdotis* or, for your Preservation *Sir*, and so it proved. This *Preservative* of Nature, was afterwards (though by what means we know not) attained, by one *Guil. Bizzalman*, a Monk; and either by himself or some of his Friends, Sold unto *Sir Theodor. My-beatu a Smist*, and chief *Physician* to His late Majesty *King Charles the First*, for 3000 Crowns at *Skuesburg*, a small Village in *Germany*, on the Frontiers of *Bavaria*, and was the only Medicine by which he performed such admirable and stupendious Cures in this Kingdom, as at leaving this world, he confessed to a dear bosome Friend of his, who dying at *Amsterdam*, not by a less strange than sudden accident, left *Dr. Sylvius*, then famous for his Practice there, as Heir to his Estate, and Successor to this Secret.

This *Franciscus De le boe Sylvius* proving famous for his great Knowledge in *Physick*, and excellent Cures, was invited by the States of *Holland*, to be chief Professor of Medicine in the University of *Leyden*, being for Learning and Eminency in his faculty, not less beloved, than admired by the world, confessed to me, and *Dr. J.* his intimate friends, then assaulted by a furious Paroxysm of the *Gout*: (though soon eased) what miraculous Cures in the same Disease, a certain *Emperick* of *Amsterdam* had Performed, by this
Tincture,

Tincture, which he bought privately, and in great quantity from him, the which *Emperick* I find noted, by the truly deserving and Honourable *Mr. Robert Boyle*, as you may see *Pag. 76. and 77. Part 2.* of that most useful and excellent piece of *Experimental Philosophy*, where you may read the Story at large; But to our purpose.

Dr. Sylvius through the goodness of Providence taking a kindness to me, more than the rest of Mortals, was Pleas'd to Communicate this Secret, with a juramental promise, never, either to divulge this Secret without his Persuasion, or make it Publick during his life; neither have I till now, seeing it hath Pleas'd God to remove him, even in the *Crepusculum* and evening of his age, rendering his Soul to him that gave it, and restoring the *Elements* their own. And sooner had this most excellent secret come to the help of the world, but that the tedious, and long *Preparations*, necessary to its *Perfection*, consumes a great deal of time, besides, my distance from *England*, I being then in the remotest Parts of *Italy*, when the News of his death was brought to my Ears. I intend, God willing, to Publish a Book of the wonderful Virtues, and strange Cures, this Liqueur hath wrought, and some of them almost incredible, with the Persons Names and Places.

But the saying is as true, as old, that *where God bath a Church, the Devil bath a Chappel*; and such hath been the activeness and subtlety of the *Arch-fiend* to lead up his most Hellish and best Disciplin'd mischiefs into the *Van* of his destruous and wicked designs, bending all his infernal Machinations,

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 chinations, to dispoliate, ruine, and undo, whatsoever kind *Nature*, and a kinder *God* hath produced for the help of *Man*, to restore the labifactions and breaches of battered *Nature*, one *Emissary* whereof *Dr. Beton*, alias *Bethune*, at *Naisbrough* near the *SPAWS* in *YORK-SHIRE*, whom he taught to say after his Father the *Old Lyar*, that he had from *Sylvius* this secret, which before the Almighty, I profess to be most notoriously false, and since his death set to Sale by an *Apothecary* there, it being a strange *Hodg-podg* with a præcipitated *Salt* at the bottom, and when jumbled, it looks like an *Emulsion*, a spurious *Liquor*, bad enough to shew the poor *Chymistry* of the *Composer*, &c. but none digs after *Pebbles*, but *Gold*, and we must expect what they can't do by counterfeit, they'll endeavour by calumny. As among the rest has lately, one *R. G.* a man not worth naming, only to prevent a *blank*, and brought in here to fill up room, (as *Boys* and *Beggars* croud in at *Change-time*;) whose confidence I rather blush at than condemn, it being the *Nature* of the *Creature* to do nothing else, but what may become a *Nibila sciente*. Read but the *Note of Directions* to his admired *Gallimophry*, and you may easily judge of his abilities, but of him more hereafter, if *John Tradeskin* begs not his *Brains*, to accompany the rest of his *Nut-shel Rarities*; for the *Ass* that will take on the *Lyon's Skin*, deserves to have his *Ears* par'd, for a nearer resemblance. *Sed si hæc non suffic. at virgula, certius expectetur flagellum.*

Scurvy.

Scurvy.

The *Scurvy* (a Mortal Disease, killing not so soon, yet as sure as a *Gun*; and like the *Indian* poysons works our ruines insensibly) known to all men to be so raging and mischievous a Malady, that very few or none, especially in our Parts of the world, escapes the vengeance of its virulency; for such is the subtle insinuations of this Evil, that like the *Febris Hælica*, first hard to be known, and easie to be cured, but at last easie to be known, and hard to be cured; and because many may have it, though not known what it is: I think it necessary to acquaint them of some of its chief *Symptoms*, though to number all, would be a *Herculian Labour*; neither do all of them appear in one and the same person, some complaining of a general indisposition of the whole Body, removing from place to place, with its sometimes wandring, and sometimes settled Pains, as doth the *Arthritis Vaga*, or Running Gout.

Others have pricking pains, with heaviness and pain in the Head, and especially after dinner, not a few are troubled with Palpitations of the heart, straitness of the Breast and Stomach, loathing, and a bad digestion, sometimes seeming to be very hungry, yet forthwith satiated and cloyed, often reachings to Vomit, and casting nothing up, but Phlegm or Salt water, longing after divers things, and when had, not caring for it, weakness in the Legs and Knees, with a cracking of the Joynts; some Bodies spotted, some scab'd and ulcerated, faintness

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Saintness, short breath, wasting of the Gums, rotting of the Teeth, sinking Breath, the mouth filling it self constantly with water, and discharging it again in continual Rhumes on the Breast and Lungs; being the fore-runner and certain cause of innumerable *Consumptions*: Some Bodies swell, and are extended chiefly after meat, counterfeiting the *Dropsie*, to which it too often really turns; as likewise to *Convulsions*, Gripping of the *Guts*, *Swonnings*, and in the end Death, which many times is sudden. Who then but one deprived of *sense* and *reason*, would neglect the means of securing his Body from such a *Legion* of unwelcome *Companions*, and fatal Diseases, against which Nature as a most certain, safe, and sovereign Remedy, hath ordained this *Medicine*, a few drops in all *Liquors* that you drink, and in the morning from 15 to twice its number in a small glass of *fair water*, and by the Blessing of God, you will bless the time that e're you saw this Paper.

Debauch.

12 or 15 drops taken in the Morning, each hour, during three hours, appeases all those disturbances of Body and Brain, which the overnights excess had caused, takes away *thirst*, and the *bitter clamminess* of the mouth, pleasantly reducing the *Stomach* to its pristine temperature and proper office of *fermentation*; take it either in a glass of *Rhenish*, or White wine mixt with water.

Sweet

Sweet breath, Coughs, Consumptions, &c.

The same Dose taken three or four times in a day, in a spoonful or two of *Angelica* or *Orange* water, causeth a *sweet breath* to admiration, excites the Sense of *Smelling*, though languishing and seemingly lost; preserves the *Gums* and *Teeth* clean from being either putrified or discoloured, curing those unfavory fetid breathings, which arise from exulcerated *Lungs*, which by continuance it also effectually helps, together with all *Tubers*, *Pelvises*, and all *Consumptions* whatever, old and troublesome *Coughs*, want of sleep, and turbulent *Dreams*.

Stone and Gravel.

Twenty drops taken in water of *Saxifrage*, wild *Time*, or which excels that of *Persicaria*, or *Arsmart* wonderfully cureth the *Gravel* in the *Kidneys* and *Ureters*; proving much to the *Stone* in the *Bladder*, which if not confirmed, it mouldreth and carrieth off by *Urine*.

Ill Airs, Youth and Beauty.

From *Contagious* and ill *Airs*, 'tis the true *Prophylactick*, preserving the Body in *vigour* and *beauty*, even unto extream old *Age*, by depressing those unnatural *fumes* and *beats* which prey upon the *fat*, appointed by Nature to fill up the *furrows* and untimely *wrinkles* of the *Skin*, which not seldom, in youth, counterfeit decrepit age.

From

From 20 to 30 drops in a glass of your own *Urine*, or Juice of *Tansie* and *Rhenish wine* mix'd, killeth and destroyeth all manner of *worms* in Men, Women, and Children, a *Plague* (though too much neglected) bringing a thousand inconveniences on Mortals, and seldom leaving them till they leave the world, except by powerful *Medicines*, for which to amazement this hath been innumerable times proved.

Evils of the Head and Memory.

All *Dizziness* with pains of the Head, whether recent or inveterate, it availeth beyond belief, taking each morning about 20 drops or more in a glass of fair water, clearth the Brain of all dull and muddy fumes, helping the *memory* beyond all things in Nature, the very smell of it in all fits and distempers of the head, being a sovereign Remedy.

Small Pox and Measles.

In the *Small Pox*, and *Measles*, a few drops of it, either in a spoonful of *Carduus*, or *Butter bur* water, frequently given; defendeth the Vitals, powerfully casting forth the Disease with wonderful safety.

Dropfie.

The Dropfie in all its Species, if taken any way in time, whether *Ascites*, *Tympanites*, or *Anasarca*, it perfectly cureth, the Dose being from 20 to 30 drops,

drops, in a few spoonfuls of *Elder, Juniper, or Cinamon* water, divers times reiterated, and some few drops taken in all their Drink, &c.

Melancholy, and its followers.

For all kinds of *Hypocondriack Melancholy*, Winds, Pains in the side, Obstructions of the *Spleen* and *Liver*, I do confidently affirm from my heart that Nature hath never bestowed its fellow on Man, it being taken continually each morning fasting, from 25 to 30 drops in a glass-full of good fair water, and so fasting till 12 a Clock.

Women's Distempers.

Convulsions, Fainting fits, the Green Sickness, and in a word for all *Womens Diseases*, it is so appropriated and certain relief, that I intend to write particularly in behalf of that *Sex*, what advantages some *Ladies* of my acquaintance have most miraculously found, as well in the *breeding* as *bearing* of their *Children*, it being the true *Anodine*, and safe Curer of all *Womb illnesses*, adding a *Spur* to the dulness, as well as a *Bridle* to the freeness of their *Monthly Visits*; and indeed I do pity the *Gentlewomen* of this *City*, how they are deluded and cheated by a crew of *half-Chirurgions*, called *Men-Midwives*, Fellows of more *Ribbons* than *Brains*, shunning the Company of *Physicians* and *Learned Men*, as *Owls* do the light.

Chilly Venus, want of Issue.

Never yet was a parallel unto this *Medicine* known, for restoring not only *vigor*, but delectation to languishing *Venus*, and without urging the least inconveniency unto *Nature*, doth convoy Courage rather by cherishing, than by stimulation; as all *Satyrians* do.

And some hundreds, amongst which, not a few of my acquaintance, that hath been long *wed* and despairing of ever having *Issue*, have by the help of this *Medicine*, been not only safely restored to their juvenal imbraces, but blessed with a happy off-spring; the end that *God* hath ordained them for, being only to warm the chillines of the chaste bed, but not to bring the *Boar* and the *Goat* into the Chamber, it being an ill peice of *Architecture* to build the *Sty* above stairs; a peccancy to modish, nought but *Grace* or *old Age* being able to stem the *tide* of youthful *Torrents*.

Epsom, Dullage, Tunbridge, Ruffum, &c.

I would advise those *Ladies* and *Gentlemen*, who are used to Drink the *Spaws* or purging Waters, whether *Naisbrugh*, *Tunbridge*, *Epsom*, *Dullage*, or *Ruffum*: (which last excels them all, the Water though less in quantity yet purgeth more than any of the rest, being far lighter, and doubtless its rise proceeding from some more noble *mineral*, bursting forth from a hard stony and mountainous *Rock*. In *Cartmel* beyond the *Sands* in the remotest part of *Lancashire*: to drop some drops of this *Liquor* into their Waters, for it doth not only take
off

off the *Cruditie*s of such Waters, but by *precipitation* quickens its passage through the body, increasing its *virtue* some degrees; preventing *nausea*ness and *Vomiting*, as by diverse Persons each year is largely experimented at the *Spaw* in *Germany*, and likewise by some Persons of worth in this *Kingdom* who have been furnished with it, though at a large rate from *Dr. Sylvius*.

*A general Rule to be observed in this Medicine
in all Diseases.*

Now the Almighty *God* grant a blessing to what hath been said, I conclude with this admonishment, that great *temperance* be used, especially in all *acute* Diseases, and in all *Chronick* and old distempers, let the Dose be daily increased for 3 days and then descend gradually for 3 days again to their first Dose, this caution being observed, that about an hour after dinner let their Dose be doubled, and a gentle convenient *Purgation* each week administered to keep the Body open; the *Patient* may move any where, keeping his Body no otherways than accustomed, for it works not as other Physick, forcing nature many times to an extream, but by gradual and gentle accessions, operating in our Body, as the *Sun* on *Fire*, extinguishing and extirpating without noise, all those miseries, which a *debauch* or *corrupt* habite hath imposed upon poor Nature. The Dose is from 5 to 25 drops or more, according to the contumacy of the Disease and constitution of the *Sick*, which must be continued and taken 3 or 4 times dayly in all distempers, and in *Acute* Diseases oftner.

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To be sold by *Mr. Humphrey Grinsell* Grocer,
in *Kings-street*, the Post-House, a corner House
very near *St. Margarets Church*, *Westminster*.

Mr. Thomas Eldred Milliner, at the *Golden Ball*
in *Chancery-Lane*, near *Serjeants-Inn*.

Mr. Samuel Gellibrand at the *Golden Ball* in
Paul's Church-yard, Bookseller.

Mr. Robert Boulter, at the *Turks Head* in *Corn-
hill*, over against the *Royal-Exchange*, Book-
seller.

At these four places, and no other in the
world is this Excellent Medicine to be
had. Sold in 2 Ounce, and 1 Ounce Bottles,
at 10 s. the greater, and 5 the less; Sealed with
a Coat of Arms, the wounded Heart Crown'd.

